

Scheming Star

Bethany Joy Lenz

Love, what metal are you made of?
You must be from some scheming star
Oh love, you're wicked and heavenly..
You set me free
Then you lock the door
I can't go back
and I can't go forward..
You got me wrapped around your finger
Tie a rope around me
Ready, aim, and pull the trigger
Love, you push me and say I've fallen..
It's your fault really
If I'm a fool
This train don't stop and it don't go nowhere..
You got me wrapped around your finger..
You wrote the song and you made me the singer..

Oh love, tell me what metal are you made of?
Well you must be from some scheming star..